

THE

# Masonic Ode

A COLLECTION OF

Solos, Quartettes and Choruses

ADAPTED TO THE USES OF THE FRATERNITY

BY

POWELL G. FITHIAN

(Grand Organist, F. & A. M.)

STATE OF NEW JERSEY



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St. Mark's Lodge, No. 44,  
T. A. M.



189  
Dury, N.Y.,

# THE MASONIC ODE,

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*SOLOS, QUARTETS, AND CHORUSES, ADAPTED TO THE  
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BY

## POWELL G. FITHIAN,

*W. Grand Organist of the M. W. Grand Lodge  
F. & A. M. of New Jersey.*

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## PREFACE AND AUTHOR'S NOTES.

THE three symbolic degrees of Masonry exemplified without the use of music, is, to say the least, robbing Masonry of one of its most important factors. "There are few who have not felt the charms of music and acknowledged its expressions to be intelligible to the heart." It is not too much to claim that there is scarcely a lodge in the jurisdiction of New Jersey, or elsewhere, which does not possess within itself the material which, by a little effort would be enabled to render the music in an impressive manner. In arranging this book I have endeavored to meet all the demands which the occasion may require. Much of it will be found to be written strictly for quartet choir. A number of familiar hymns for "Opening and Closing" have been arranged and added for use of the *entire lodge*, which will be found both desirable and effective. The "Remember now thy Creator," in the M. M. Degree has been arranged as a chant, a quartet, and a baritone solo. I would call attention to all music marked thus \* which should be played as written. In all other cases it may lend effect by lowering the Treble Clef an octave. It also may be played as written.

To the entire Craft of New Jersey is this book dedicated; and that it may be instrumental in increasing the pleasure and interest of the brethren in the work of the Three Symbolic Degrees, is the sincere wish of the

AUTHOR.

THE  
MASONIC ODE.

NO. 1.

LET THERE BE LIGHT.

*Respectfully Dedicated to Mr. Charles Roberts, Phila.*

ROB. MORRIS, LL.D.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

*Allegro moderato.*

1. Let there be Light, th'Almigh - ty spoke, Refulgent streams from Chaos broke T'il -  
2. Par - ent of Light, ac - cept our praise, Who shed'st on us Thy brightest rays; The

lume the ris - ing earth. Well-pleased the Great Je - ho - vah stood, The  
light that fills the mind. By choice se - lect - ed, lo, we stand, By

Power su - preme pronounced it good, And gave the plan - ets birth. In  
friend-ship joined a so - cial band, That love to aid man-kind. In

cho - ral num - bers Ma - sons join To bless and praise this Light Di - vine.  
cho - ral num - bers Ma - sons join To bless and praise this Light Di - vine.

## No. 2.

## MASONIC HYMN.

W. S. ADAMS.

F. ABT.

1. All hail the mystic art, All hail the mystic art U - nit - ing

ev - 'ry heart, By hallowed bands; Thy glorious name we own, Thy truth in

bless - ings shown, From God's e - ter - nal throne, For - ev - er stands.

2 All hail! mysterious light,  
 All hail! mysterious light,  
 Which glads the Mason's sight,  
 From ages past.  
 Borne o'er the wrecks of time,  
 While centuries pealed their chime,  
 It comes in floods sublime,  
 On us is cast.

3 God bless the mystic band,  
 God bless the mystic band,  
 In every clime and land,  
 God bless them all.  
 God bless our union sweet,  
 God bless the friends we meet,  
 And round our altar greet.  
 God bless us all.

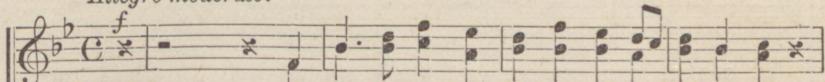
## No. 3.

## HIGH TWELVE.

*Dedicated to Mr. Chas. Wallace of Camden.*

G. W. CHASE.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

*Allegro moderato.*

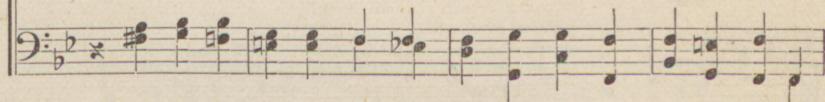
1. High Twelve has come, High Twelve has come, The time to lay our aprons by, High  
 2. An hour for rest, an hour for rest, Our work-ing tools we now lay by, An



Twelve has come, High Twelve has come, The sun has reach'd its sta-tion high, The  
 hour for rest, an hour for rest, While the sun is in the south-ern sky; Then



East has is - sued its de - cree, The West has ech - oed Har - mony, The  
 shout a - loud ye crafts-men free, And let it ech - o o'er the sea, The



South to all th'ac-cept-ed free, A - loud proclaim'd High Twelve has come.  
 time of rest for you and I, While the sun is in the south-ern sky.



## No. 4.

## GOD IS LOVE. (Opening.)

Dedicated to Jos. C. Cowgill, Mt. Holly No. 14.

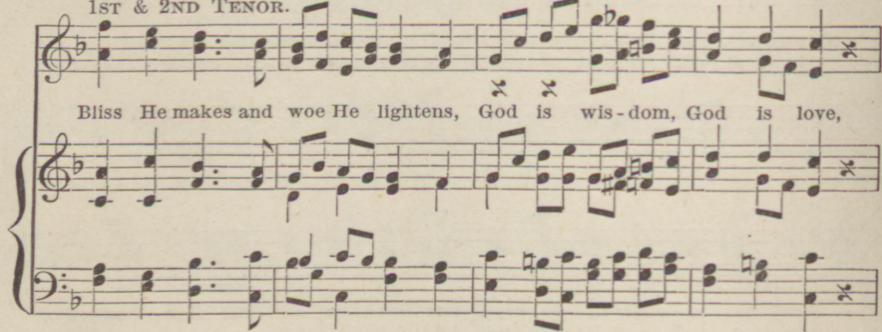
POWELL G. FITHIAN.

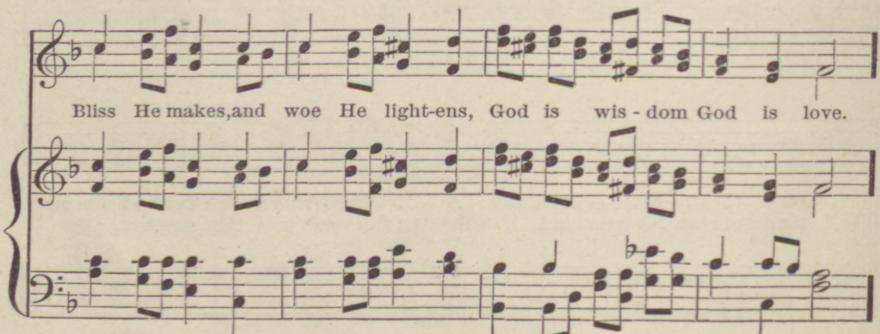
## SOLO, FOR 2ND TENOR.

\*  
  
 God is love, His mer- cy brightens All the paths in which we move,

## DUET.

## 1ST &amp; 2ND TENOR.

  
 Bliss He makes and woe He lightens, God is wis-dom, God is love,

  
 Bliss He makes, and woe He light-ens, God is wis-dom God is love.

## QUARTETTE.

## GOD IS LOVE.

Time and change are bus - y ev - er, Man de - cays and a - ges move;

ORGAN.

But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er, God is wis - dom, God is love,

God is wis - dom, God is love,

God is wisdom, God is love, God is love, God is love.

God is love, rit. God is love, rit.

(7)

## No. 5.

## TWELVE HIGH TWELVE.

ROB. MORRIS.

*Allegro moderato.*

POWELL G. FITHIAN.



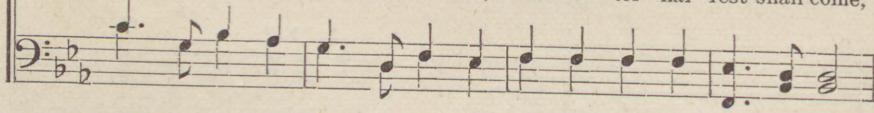
1. Now we hail the Jun - ior Warden, Lo! his col - umn crowns the South,  
 2. Lord, Je - ho - vah, bless our meeting, Thou this time of joy hath given,



Drop the heav - y tools of la - bor, Give the time to song and mirth.  
 'Tis for Thee we toil and la - bor, Our own work-man - ship in heaven;



Twelve High Twelve, the hour is sounding, Noon-day sun is in the sky,  
 When High Twelve by death is sounded, And e - ter - nal rest shall come,



Come the so - cial lodge sur-round-ing, Filled with sympa - thy and joy.  
 Grant us boun - ti - ful re - freshment, In Thine up-er Lodge at home.



NO. 6. ANNIVERSARY. 7s & 6s, (Opening Ode).

Bro. SHILLABER.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

QUARTET.

1. In peace and love u - ni - ted, Our foot - steps hith - er  
 2. Oh, dear a - bove all oth - ers The chor - al that we  
 3. Up through the eth - er o'er us Our an - them grand shall

*To be sung by entire lodge.*

blend, The fes - tal sea - son glow - ing, Be - fit - ting note de -  
 praise! A - mid these scenes fra - ter - nal We pour our vo - tive  
 skies. Till an - gels catch the sto - ry And on their harps a -

mands, And pleas-ure's cup o'er - flow - ing, Is sparkling in our hands.  
 song, While wait - ing airs su - per - naI Its ju - bi - lance pro-long.  
 bove Con - firm the bud-ding glo - ry, That crowns frater - nal love.

4 Here may that love attending,  
 A firmer tenure frame,  
 And out through time unending  
 Burn with a purer flame;  
 Its altar-fires far streaming,  
 With true and steady ray,  
 To gladden by their gleaming,  
 And light the pilgrim's way.

5 Our hearts with deep emotion  
 Go forth in grateful trust,  
 And, thrilling with devotion,  
 Give God the tribute just.  
 His smile has failed us never,  
 His hand our weakness stayed;  
 His, be our praise forever,  
 In word and deed displayed.

## No. 7.

## OPENING ODE.

S. M. CALKINS.

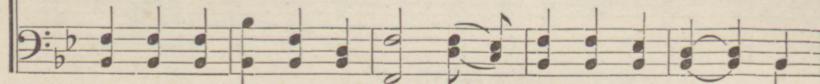
Arr. by POWELL G. FITHIAN.



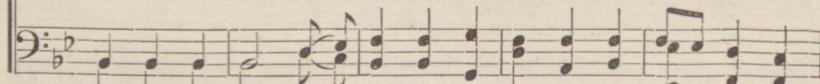
1. Come, broth-ers, as - sem-ble, the pleasures to share, Where we meet on the  
 2. If we meet in our place, and live by the rule, And walk by the



lev - el, and part on the square, Where the watchword is love, and  
 lights which en - cir - cle the soul, We all find a lodge and



strife is un-known, Save striv-ing to hon - or the wid - ow's lone  
 tem - ple of rest Where the Grand Master rules o'er the loved and the



son; Where the rich and the poor u - nite on the plumb, In -  
 blest; Come then with the trowel and spread the ce - ment Of



OPENING ODE.



vi - ting and wel - com - ing oth - ers to come; Come place on the  
broth - er - ly love, with the com-mon in - tent; Pre - sent - ing the



al - tar a sprig that is green, To mark the loved spot where a brother has been.  
Chief of the Grand Lodge above, With richest of jew - els, all brightened with love.



No. 8. LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE.

ROBT. MORRIS.

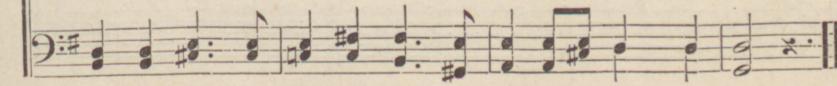
P. G. FITHIAN.



1. "Let your light shine," the Master said, To bless benight - ed man; The  
2. We come, O Lord, with will-ing mind, That knowledge to dis - play; En -



light and truth my spir - its shed, Are yours to shed a - gain.  
light - en us by na - ture blind, And glad we will o - bey.



No. 9. CLOSING ODE (St. John's Day).

ROBT. MORRIS.  
*Andante moderato.*

P. G. FITHIAN.



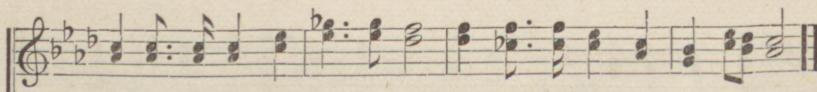
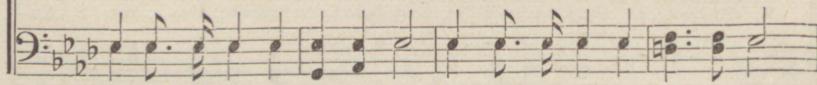
1. Go now, dear friends, take fond fare - well, Bear kindly cheer to  
2. Go then and serve Him all your days, Walk in His ways, o -



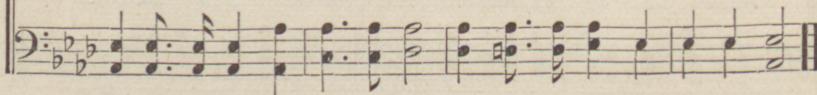
Mason's homes, The bliss of this bright morning tell, In dews of memo - ry to bloom.  
bey His word, His ways are ways of pleasantness, And all His paths sweet peace afford.



Go now, dear friends, and ne'er forget, That smiles and sunshine are of God;  
Go then, and hope - ful look on high; There where He sits on ra - diant throne,



He makes the joys of life complete, And strews sweet flow'rs along the road.  
He sees the tear, He hears the sigh, And waits to make your life His own.



## No. 10.

## OPENING HYMN.

*Dedicated to Mr. Al. Gregory, of Philadelphia.*

ROBERT MORRIS, LL.D.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. O happy hour when Masons meet! O rar-est joys that Masons greet! Each in-ter-wow-en  
 2. Blest bond! when broken we would fain Unite the severed links a - gain, Would urge the tardy

with the oth - er, And brother tru - ly joined with brother; In in - tercourse that  
 hours a - long To spend the wealth of light and song That makes the lodge a

none can daunt, Linked by the ties of Cov - e - nant;  
 sa - cred spot; Oh, be the sea - son ne'er for - got,

*Rit.*

In in - tercourse that none can daunt, Linked by the ties of Cov - e - nant.  
 That takes us from a world of care To hap-py scenes where Masons are.

\*



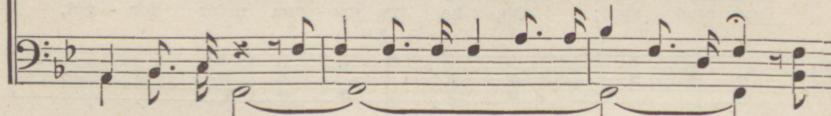
1. Be - hold in the East our new Mas - ter ap-pears! Come,



broth-ers we'll greet him with hearts all sin-cere; Be - hold in the East our new



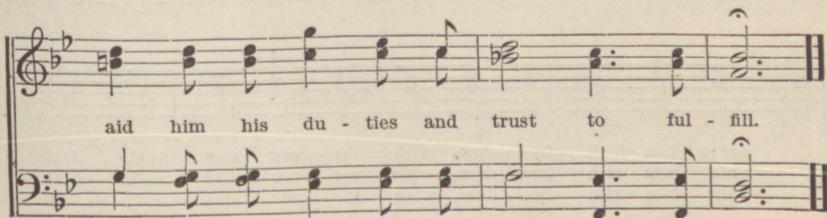
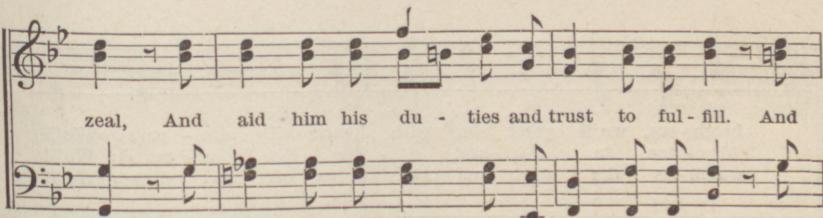
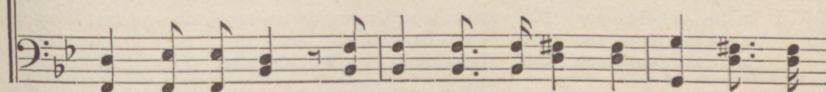
Mas - ter ap-pears! Come, brothers we 'll greet him with hearts all sincere; We 'll



serve him with free-dom, fer - vor, and zeal, And aid him his du - ties and



INSTALLATION.



2 In the West see the Warden with level in hand,  
 The Master to aid, and obey his command;  
 We'll aid him with freedom, fervor, and zeal,  
 And help him his duties and trust to fulfill.

3 In the South see the Warden by Plumb stand upright,  
 Who watches the sun, and takes notes of its flight;  
 We'll aid him with freedom, fervor, and zeal,  
 And help him his duties and trust to fulfill.

## No. 12.

## MANN. 11s. (Installation.)

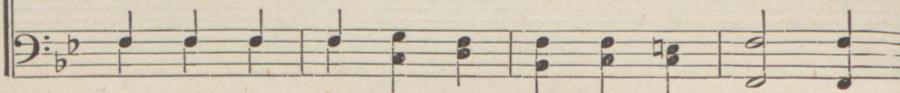
P. G. FITHIAN.

*Moderato.*

1. Be - hold in the East our new Mas - ter ap - pears! Come,  
 2. In the West see the War - den with lev - el in hand, The  
 3. In the South see the War - den by Plumb stand up - right, Who



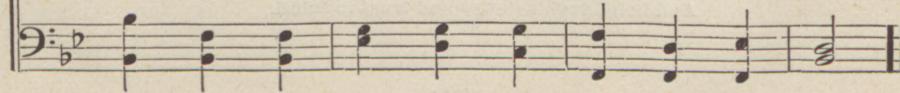
broth - ers, we'll greet him with hearts all sin - cere; We'll  
 Mas - ter to aid, and o - obey his com - mand; We'll  
 watch - es the sun, and takes notes of its flight; We'll



serve him with free - dom, with fer - vor and zeal, And  
 aid him with free - dom, with fer - vor and zeal, And  
 aid him with free - dom, with fer - vor and zeal, And



aid him his du - ties and trust to ful - fil.  
 help him his du - ties and trust to ful - fil.  
 help him his du - ties and trust to ful - fil.



POWELL G. FITHIAN.

*\* Allegro moderato.*

Thro' the lodge, ce - les - tial sound - ing, "Let there be light,"



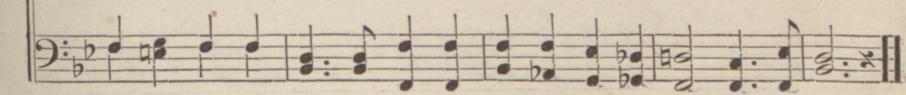
Tells of faith and hope a-bound - ing, "Let there be light;"



Faith in God, its rays re - veal - ing, While the glo - rious



an - them pealing, While the glo - rious an - them peal - ing, "Let their be light."



## No. 14.

## LET THERE BE LIGHT.

To Joseph C. Cowgill, Mt. Holly Lodge, No. 14.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

\* *Allegro moderato.*

BARITONE SOLO.

*a tempo.*

*void;* *And darkness was up -*

*rit.* *a tempo.*

LET THERE BE LIGHT.

Musical score for the first section of 'LET THERE BE LIGHT.' The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are: 'on the face of the deep. And the Spir - it of'.

Musical score for the second section of 'LET THERE BE LIGHT.' The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are: 'God moved up on the face of the wa - ters. And God said,'

Musical score for the third section of 'LET THERE BE LIGHT.' The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics are: 'Let there be light: And there was light.' The dynamic is marked as *fff* (fortississimo) and *Decisive.*

## No. 15. WELCOME TO THE GRAND OFFICERS.

*To be sung upon the entrance of the Grand Officers as they are approaching the altar.*  
*Allegro maestoso.*

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

Hail, Grand Master! Hail, Grand Wardens! Hail, Grand Officers, "Good Cheer!"

\* See the Brethren stand to greet you, You will find a welcome here.

\* In many instances, the name of the Lodge may be used with good effect; for example, Camden's Brethren stand etc., or Trenton's Brethren etc.

## No. 16. PEACE TO THE MEMORY. (Dirge.)

*Dedicated to Jacob H. Lippincott.*

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

Adagio.

Peace to the mem'ry of the dead, Tranquil may their slumbers be; Sweet the repose with- in the grave, Peace, peace to thee, Peace to the mem'ry of the dead, Peace to the mem'ry of the dead, Peace, peace to thee, Peace to the dead.

## No. 17.

## LET THERE BE LIGHT.

GEO. M. BAKER.

ARNDT. Arr. P. G. F.

Music score for 'LET THERE BE LIGHT.' in 4/4 time. The top staff is in G major, and the bottom staff is in C major. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are in parentheses, indicating they are to be repeated.

1. { Thro' the Lodge ce-les-tial sounding, "Let there be light," } "Let there be light."  
 Tells of faith and hope a-bounding, "Let there be light," "Let there be light."

## No. 18. ALMIGHTY FATHER. Hymn. (E. A.)

F. MOHRING.

Music score for 'ALMIGHTY FATHER.' in 4/4 time. The key signature changes between C major and G major. The melody is in eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are in parentheses.

1. Al-might-y Fa-ther, God of love, Be-hold Thy ser-vant here! Oh,  
 2. Tho'darksome skies shall o'er him lower, And dangers fill the way; Sup-

Continuation of the music score for 'ALMIGHTY FATHER.' in 4/4 time. The key signature changes between C major and G major. The melody is in eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are in parentheses.

may he trust in Thee a- lone, Oh, may he trust in Thee a- lone; Free  
 port him with Thy gracious pow'r Sup-port him with Thy gracious pow'r, And

Continuation of the music score for 'ALMIGHTY FATHER.' in 4/4 time. The key signature changes between C major and G major. The melody is in eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are in parentheses.

Thou his heart from fear, Free Thou his heart from fear.  
 be his con-stant stay, And be his con-stant stay.

## No. 19.

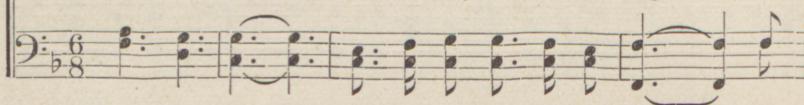
## LIGHT.

*Respectfully dedicated to Bro. John O. K. Robarts.*

By POWELL G. FITHIAN.

*Allegro moderato.*

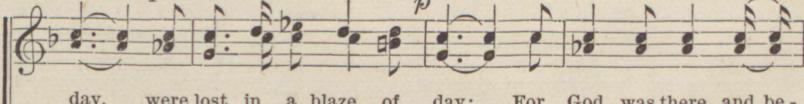
1. Light, Light, Light, In - fi - nite, In - fi - nite Light! The



mountains were melt - ed a - way, the mountains were melt-ed a -



way, Ten thousand, thousand seraphims bright Were lost in a blaze of

*piu ritard.**p dolente.*

day, were lost in a blaze of day; For God was there and be -



Treble played octave lower than written.

LIGHT.

neath His feet a pave - ment of sap - phires glowed, As the

*poco a poco, allegro.* *cres.* *f a tempo.*

mir - rors of glo - ry tran-scen-dent - ly meet To re - flect His own a -

bode, To re - flect His own a - bode.

2 Love, Love, Love, Infinit, Infinite, Love!  
 The lowly lady of grace, the lowly lady of grace  
 Bows underneath the o'ershadowing dove,  
 Her eternal Son to ébrace, her eternal Son to ébrace;  
 For God is there, the ancient of days,  
 An infant in human years,  
 Whilst angels around them incessantly gaze,  
 And nature is wrapt in tears, and nature is wrapt in tears.

No. 20. REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR.  
(Solo Chant.)

Respectfully dedicated to M. Harmer Brooks,  
Mozart Quartet, of Philadelphia.

*Moderato.*

By P. G. FITHIAN.

Musical score for 'Remember Now Thy Creator' (Solo Chant). The score consists of three staves: soprano (treble clef), alto (treble clef), and bass (bass clef). The bass staff includes an instruction 'ORG.' for the organ. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The soprano and alto parts begin with a single note, followed by a sustained note. The bass part begins with a sustained note. The music then continues with a series of notes and rests. The lyrics are as follows:

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days  
come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;  
While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened,  
nor the clouds return af-ter the rain:

REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR.

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves,

and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low,

and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR.

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way,

and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail:

because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go a - bout the streets:

Piu agitato. rit.

Or ev - er the sil - ver cord be loos'd, or the gold - en bowl be brok - en,

Org. Point. (26)

REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR.

*a tempo 1 mo.*

or the pitcher be brok-en at the fount-ain, or the wheel brok-en at the cis - tern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was:

and the spirit shall re - turn un - to God who gave it,

and the spirit shall re - turn unto God who gave it.

(27) Ped.

No. 21. REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR.  
Male Quartet.

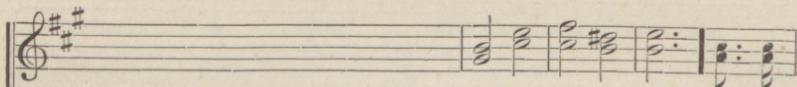
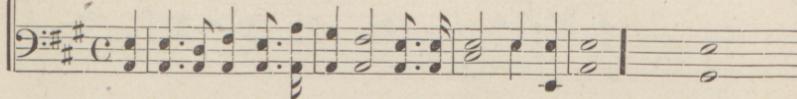
Dedicated to Mozart Quartet, Philadelphia.

P. G. FITHIAN.

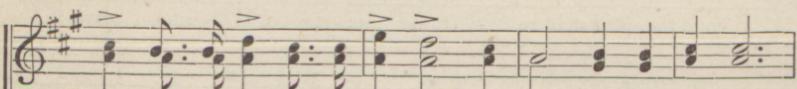
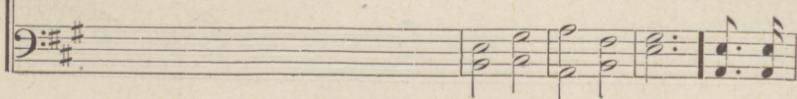
*Moderato.*



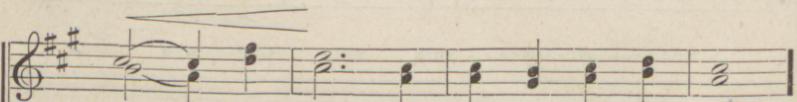
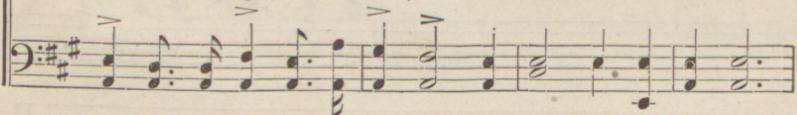
Re-mem-ber now thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come



not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say I have no pleas-ure in them; While the



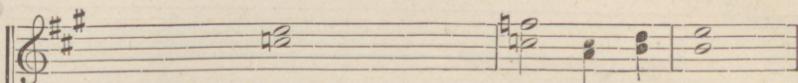
sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars be not dark-ened



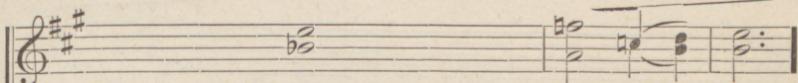
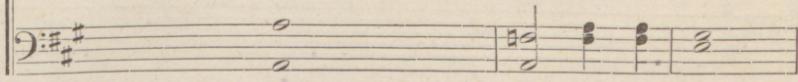
Nor the clouds re - turn af - ter the rain:



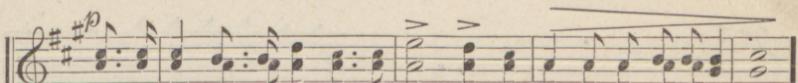
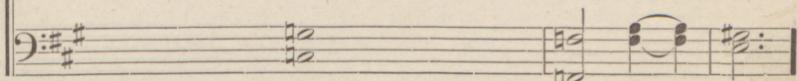
REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR.



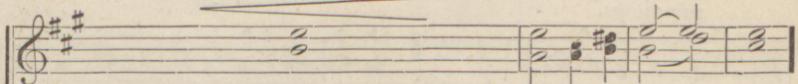
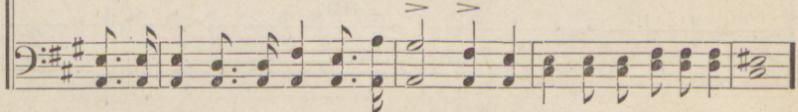
In the day when the keepers of the house shalt tremble, And the strong men shall bow themselves,



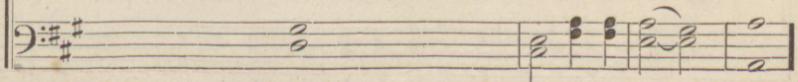
and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,



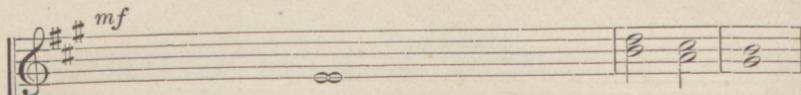
and the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low,



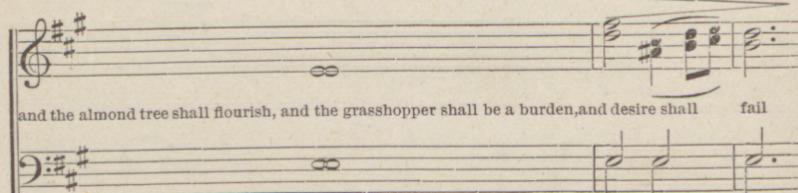
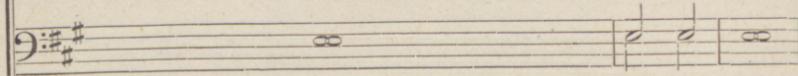
and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low.



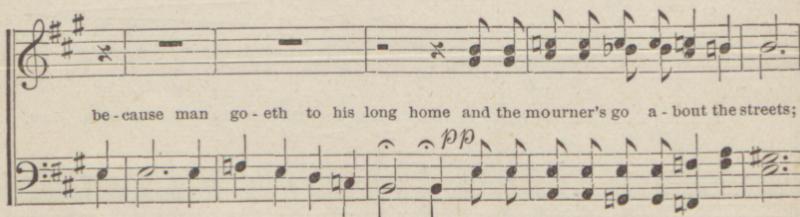
REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR.



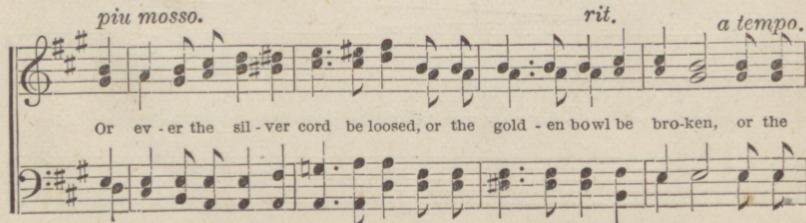
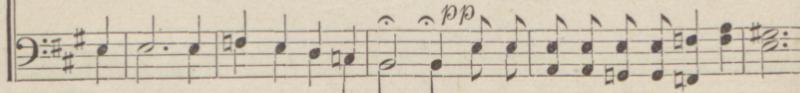
Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fear shall be in the way,



and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fall



be-cause man go-eth to his long home and the mourner's go a-bout the streets;



Or ev-er the sil-ver cord be loosed, or the gold-en bowl be bro-ken, or the

REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR.

Musical score for the first stanza. The key signature is G major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "pitch - er be brok - en at the fount - ain, or the". The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note chords.

Musical score for the second stanza. The key signature changes to F major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "wheel be brok - en at the cis - tern. Then shall the dust return to the". The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note chords.

Musical score for the third stanza. The key signature changes to E major (three sharps). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "earth as it was: and the spirit shall re - turn un - to". The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note chords.

Musical score for the final stanza. The key signature changes to D major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "God who gave it, and the spirit shall re - turn un - to God who gave it.". The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note chords, with dynamic markings of *p* (piano) and *pp* (pianissimo).

No. 22. GOD IS LOVE. 8s & 7s. (Rathbun.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef, 3/4 time, and G major. The middle staff is in bass clef, 3/4 time, and G major. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 3/4 time, and G major. The lyrics are as follows:

1. God is love; His mer - cy brightens All the  
 2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er, Man de -  
 3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem-eth, Will His  
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin-eth Hope and

paths in which we move, Bliss He wakes and  
 cays and a - ges move; But His mer - cy  
 change - less good - ness prove; From the gloom His  
 com - fort from a - bove; Ev - 'ry - where His

woe He light-ens, God is wis - dom, God is love.  
 wan - eth nev - er, God is wis - dom, God is love.  
 bright - ness streameth, God is wis - dom, God is love,  
 glo - ry shin - eth, God is wis - dom, God is love,

No. 23.

*Fellow Craft.* 8s & 7s.

- 1 Meek and lowly, pure and holy,  
 Chief above the blessed three;  
 Turning sadness into gladness,  
 Heaven born art thou, Charity.
- 2 Hoping ever, failing never,  
 Though deceived, believing still;  
 Long abiding, all confiding  
 To Thy heavenly Father's will.
- 3 Never weary of well-doing,  
 Never fearful of the end,  
 Claiming all mankind as brethren,  
 Thou dost all alike befriend.

No. 24. MASTER MASON. 7s. (Gottschalk.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

1. Hear my prayer, Je - ho - vah hear! Lis - ten  
2. Hide not them, Thy gra - cious face, When the

to my hum - ble cries; See the day of  
storm a - round me falls; Hear me, O Thou

trou - le near, Heav - y on my soul it lies.  
God of grace, In the time Thy ser - vant calls..

No. 25.

*Opening or Closing.*

- 1 Softly now the light of day  
Fades upon our sight away;  
Free from care, from labor free,  
Lord, we would commune with Thee..
- 2 Soon for us the light of day  
Shall forever pass away;  
Then, from care and sorrow free,  
Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee..

No. 26. FELLOW CRAFT. 8s & 7s. (Stockwell.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

1. Broth - ers, faith - ful and de - serv - - ing, Now the  
2. Thus from rank to rank as - cend - - ing Mounts the

sec - ond rank you fill, Purchased by your fault - less  
Ma - son's path of love; Bright its earth - ly course, and

serv - ing, Lead - ing to a high - er skill.  
end - ing In the glo - rious Lodge a - bove.

No. 27.

*Opening or Initiation.* 8s & 7s.

1 Heavenly Father gently bless us,  
Lead our every thought above;  
Let no earthly care oppress us,  
May we all be filled with love.

2 Let no jarring thoughts divide us,  
Sweetest harmony be ours;  
Wisdom's richest feast provide us  
As we pass these happy hours.

No. 28. CLOSING SONG. C. M. Double.  
(Auld Lang Syne.)

1. Should auld acquaintance be for - got, And nev - er brought to mind, Should  
2. Then here's a hand, my trust - y frien', And gie's a hand of thine, We'll  
auld ac-quaint - ance be for - got, And days of auld lang lang  
take a cup of kind - ness yet, For auld, for auld lang lang  
syne. For auld lange syne, my dear, For auld lang syne; We'll  
take a cup of kind - ness yet, For auld lang syne.

No. 29. Installation. C. M. Double.

1 To Him who rules be homage paid,  
Where hearts with voice unite;  
To Him we bring fraternal aid,  
Who guides in solemn rite.  
Come, Brothers, bound by kindly ties,  
Your notes harmonious bring,  
While acts of generous sacrifice,  
In thoughts of love we sing.

2 As days and years roll silent by,  
As time's sad changes rise,  
No doubt shall dim the trusting eye,  
Where rule the good and wise.  
To Him who rules be homage paid,  
Where hearts with voice unite;  
Till life shall cease, and time shall fade,  
We'll bring our solemn plight.

No. 30. DENNIS. S. M. (Opening or Closing.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in vir-tuous love: The

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

2 Before our Father's throne,  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comfort and our cares.

3 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.

4 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see that day.

5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin we shall be free,  
And perfect love and friendship reign,  
Through all eternity.

No. 31.

*Funeral Hymn. S. M.*

1 Come brethren of the Craft,  
Come shed a tear of grief  
For our beloved friend bereft  
Of life, a sad relief.

2 Kind heaven, let angels wing  
Their way to earth again  
And waft a soul the guest we bring  
To bliss, e'er to remain.

3 Let us the grave behold  
And lift our thoughts above,  
And mourn our loss as yet untold  
And raise him still in love.

No. 32. ST. THOMAS. S. M. (Opening.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

1. Let songs of grate-ful praise, From ev- ery lodge a - rise Let  
2. His mer - ey and His love Are boundless as His name And  
ev - 'ry heart its trib - ute raise, To God who rules the skies.  
all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth re - mains the same.

No. 33. WELLESLEY. 8s & 7s. (Closing.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

1. Fa - ther hear the pray - er we offer, Not a - lone for peace we cry,  
2. Not with - in the fresh green pastures, Will we ask that we may lie.  
3. Be our strength in ev - 'ry weakness; In our doubt be Thou our guide;  
But for grace that we may ev - er, Live our lives cour - age - eous - ly.  
But the steep and rug - ged pathway That we tread re - joic - ing - ly.  
Thro' each per - il, thro' each dan - ger Draw us near - er to Thy side.

No. 34. TELEMANNS CHANT. 7s. (Opening.)

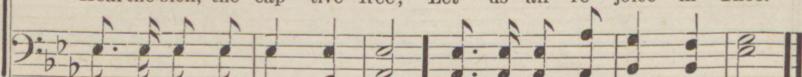
Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum-bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com-pas - sion now de - scend;
3. Com - fort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of joy re - turn;
4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su - premely kind;



Oh, do not our suit dis - dain, Shall we seek Thee Lord in vain?  
 Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.  
 Those that are cast down, lift up, Make them strong in Faith and Hope.  
 Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us all re - joice in Thee.

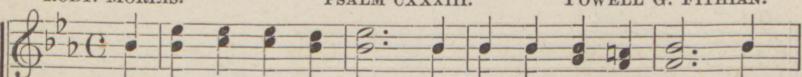


No. 35. MOORE. P. M. (Opening Ode.)

ROBT. MORLIS.

PSALM CXXXIII.

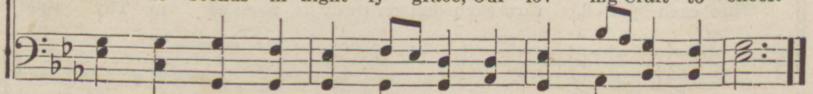
POWELL G. FITHIAN.



1. How pleas-ant is the scene, Where Ma - sons kind - ly dwell, Where
2. How good the searching word, That from the East de - scends, It
3. How strong the Ma - son tie, It holds the will-ing band, 'T is
4. How sa - cred is the place, Be - hold, He dwell-eth here! His



mys - tic ta - pers burn se - rene, And hymns fra - ter - nal swell.  
 speaks the un - erring law of God, And rich - est grace at - tend.  
 wove in gold - en un - ni - ty, By God's mys - te - rious hand.  
 dew de - scends in night - ly grace, Our lov - ing Craft to cheer.



## No. 36. LEAD KINDLY LIGHT. (Master Mason.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.



Lead kind-ly light a - mid th' en-circling gloom Lead Thou me



on, The night is dark and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on.



Keep Thou my feet, I do not ask to see



The dis - tant scene one step e - nough for me.



## No. 37.

## INITIATION HYMN.

FLEMMIN G.

1. Be-ing of beings! see before Thee bending, Earnestly suppliant for Thy gracious  
 2. Here at Thy sacred altar now present-ed, Welcome,in love and brotherhood ce-  
 3. So when His life's brief pilgrimage is ended, Truth, goodness, virtue,in Him sweetly

blessing; Guide Thou his footsteps, all his ways attending, Teach him to trust in Thee.  
 mented, May Thy kind watch and word be now extended, So shall he trust in Thee.  
 blended, And to the heav'nly Lodge above ascend-ed, Make him to trust in Thee.

## No. 38. FELLOW CRAFT. L. M. (Missionary Chant.)

1. Had I the tongue of Greek and Jews, And nobler speech than an-gels use;  
 2. Were I inspired to preach and tell, All that is done in heaven and hell,  
 3. Should I dis-tri-bute all my store, To feed the cray-ings of the poor,  
 4. If love to God, and love to men Be absent, all my hopes are vain;

If love be ab-sent I am found Like tink-ling brass, an emp -ty sound.  
 Or could my faith the world re-move, Still I am noth-ing with-out love.  
 Or give my bod -y to the flame, To gain a martyr's glo-rious name.  
 Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fier - y zeal, The works of love can e'er ful - fil.

## No. 39.

## Initiation or Crafting. L. M.

1 Oh, guide him through the various maze,  
 His doubtful feet are doomed to tread,  
 And spread Thy shield's protecting blaze,  
 When dangers press around his head.

2 A deeper shade shall soon impend,  
 A deeper sleep his eyes oppress,

3 Yet then Thy strength shall still defend,  
 Thy goodness still delight to bless.  
 That deeper shade shall break away,  
 That deeper shade shall leave his eyes,  
 Thy light shall give eternal day,  
 Thy love, the rapture of the skies.

## No. 40. MERCY. C. M. (Fellow Craft.)

H. G. BARROWS.

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

## No. 41.

Opening or Closing.

1 May our united hearts expand  
With love's refreshing showers,  
Whose warm and kindling glow is felt  
To cheer our saddest hours.

2 Before our treasured shrine we bow  
In gratitude sublime,  
Imploring still God's saving grace  
Through all of coming time.

## No. 42.

## BARBER. L. M. (Initiation.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

## No. 43.

## Initiation. L. M.

1 Far from the world's cold strife and pride,  
Come join our peaceful, happy band;  
Come stranger, we your feet will guide,  
Where truth and love shall hold com-mand.

2 Although in untried paths you tread,  
And filled, perhaps, with anxious fear;

A brother's faithful hand shall lead  
Where doubt and darkness disappear.

3 There may you in our labors join  
And prove yourself a brother true;  
All sordid, selfish cares resign,  
And keep our sacred truths in view.

No. 44. LIPPINCOTT. 8s & 7s. (Initiation or Closing.)

P. G. FITHIAN.

1. Heavenly Fa-ther gent-ly bless us, Lead our every thought a-bove;  
 2. Let no jar-ring thought di-vide us, Sweet-est har-mon-y be ours;  
 Let no earthly care op - press us, May we all be filled with love.  
 Wisdom's richest feast pro - vide us, As we pass these hap - py hours.

No. 45. FORTMEYER. C. M. (Opening or Closing.)

P. G. FITHIAN.

1. Je - ho - valh, God! Thy gracious power, On ev - ery hand we see; Oh,  
 2. Oh, may we all in love a-bound, And char - i - ty pur - sue; Thus  
 may the bless-ing of each hour, Lead all our thoughts to Thee.  
 shall we be with glo - ry crowned, And love as an - gels do.

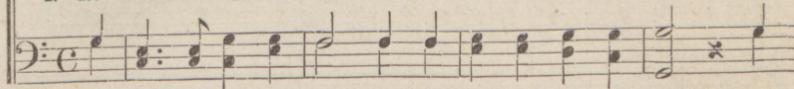
## No. 52. REMEMBER THY CREATOR. 7s &amp; 6s.

(Master Mason.)

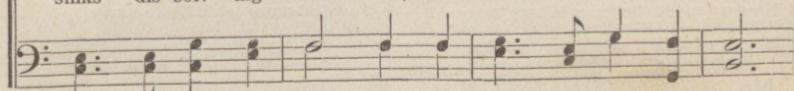
G. J. WEBB.



1. "Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor," While youth's fair spring is bright; Be -  
 2. "Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor," Ere life re - signs its trust, Ere



fore thy cares are great - er, Be - fore comes a - ge's night,  
 sinks dis - solv - ing na - ture, And dust re - turns to dust,



While yet the sun shines o'er thee, While stars the dark-ness cheer, While  
 Be - fore, with God who gave it, The spir - it shall ap - pear; He



life is all be - fore thee, "Thy great Cre - a - tor fear,"  
 cries, who died to save it, "Thy great Cre - a - tor fear."



## No. 53.

## NAOMI. C. M. (Opening.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

1. E - ter - nal wis - dom, Thee we praise, Thee all Thy creatures sing;  
 2. Although with pow'r and e - qual skill, Thine thro' the worlds a - broad;  
 While with Thy name, rocks, hills and seas, And heavens high arch - es ring.  
 Our souls with vast a - maze - ment fill; And speak the build - er God.

## No. 54.

Closing.

1 Now we must close our labors here,  
 Though sad it is to part  
 May love, relief, and truth sincere,  
 Unite each brother's heart.

2 Now to homes let 's haste away  
 Still filled with love and light,  
 And may each heart in kindness say  
 Good-night, brother, good-night.

## No. 55.

## TIVERTON. C. M. (Initiation.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

1. Spir - it of power and might! be-hold Thy will - ing ser-vant here; With  
 2. Tho' darksome skies may o'er him lower, And dan-gers fill the way; Sup -  
 Thy pro - tec - tion him en-hold, And free his heart from fear.  
 port him with Thy gracious power, And be his constant stay.

## No. 56.

## Initiation or Crafting. C. M.

1 Oh, welcome, brother, to our band,  
 Though strong its numbers now,  
 And high its lofty pillars stand,  
 And noble arches bow.

And bear our offerings to the skies  
 For him who joins us now.

2 Now let our ardent prayers arise,  
 For blessings on his brow,

3 Oh, welcome; if thy heart be true,  
 Thou 'lt find with us a home;  
 We daily adding columns new  
 Unto our glorious dome.

No. 57. HOWARD. S. M. (Opening or Closing.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (C) and treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is in common time (C) and bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Great source of light and love! To Thee our songs we raise; Oh,  
 2. Bless Thou the fes-tive day, Pros-per its hoped de-sign; Be  
 3. May this fra-ter-nal band, Thus con-se-crat-ed, blest; For

in Thy tem-ple, Lord, a-bove, Hear and ac-cept our praise.  
 Thou our guide, our help, our stay, Be all our glo-ry, Thine.  
 love and truth dis-tin-guis-hed stand, In pu-ri-ty be dressed.

No. 58. HOUGH. C. M. (Master Mason.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (3/4) and treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is in common time (3/4) and bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

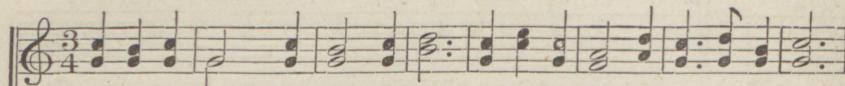
1. Life is a span, a fleet-ing hour, How soon the va-por flies;  
 2. Few are thy days and full of woe, O man, of wom-an born;

Man is a ten-der, tran-sient flower, That e'en in bloom-ing dies.  
 Thy doom is writ-ten, dust thou art, And shall to dust re-turn.

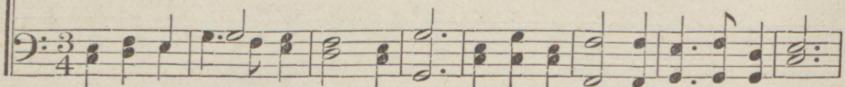
## No. 59.

## MENDON. L. M. (Closing.)

Arr. by P. G. FITHIAN.



1. From all that dwell be-neath the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-rise,  
 2. E-ter-nal are Thy mer-cies Lord; E-ter-nal truths at-tend Thy word;



Let the Re-deemer's name be sung, Thro' every land by ev-'ry tongue.  
 Thy name shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.



## No. 60.

## Fellow Craft. L. M.

1 Offspring of heaven, mankind's best friend,  
     Bright charity, inspire our lay;  
     On these terrestrial shores descend  
     And quit the realms of cloudless day.

2 Come then All Bounteous as Thou art,  
     And hide Thee from our sight no more;  
     Touch every soul, expand each heart  
     That breathes on freedom's chosen shore.

## No. 61.

## Master Mason. L. M.

1 Dangers of every form attend  
     Your steps, as onward you proceed;  
     No earthly power can now befriend  
     Or aid you in this time of need.

2 Then put your trust in Him alone,  
     Who rules all things above, below;  
     Send your petitions to His throne,  
     For He alone can help you now.

## No. 62.

## Dedication. L. M. (Closing.)

1 Great Architect of heaven and earth,  
     To whom all nature owes its birth,  
     Thou spoke, and vast creation stood,  
     Surveyed the work—pronounced it good,

2 Lord, can'st Thou deign to own and bless  
     This humble dome, this sacred place?  
     Oh! let Thy spirit's presence shine  
     Within these walls—this house of Thine.

3 'T was reared in honor of Thy name;  
     Here kindle, Lord, the sacred flame;  
     Oh! make it burn in every heart,  
     And never from this place depart.

4 Lord, here the want of all supply,  
     And fit our souls to dwell on high;  
     From service in this humble place,  
     Raise us to praise Thee face to face.

## No. 63.

## ROBARTS. L. M. (Closing.)

P. G. FITHIAN.

1. Great God to Thee our clos-ing song, With humble grat-i-tude we raise; Oh,  
 2. When death shall close our earthly songs, And seal in silence mortal tongues, Oh,  
 let Thy mer-cy tune our tongue, And fill our hearts with love-ly praise.  
 Thou, in whom we put our trust, Re-ceive us to Thy-self at last.

## No. 64.

*Closing. L. M.*

1 We offer, Lord, an humble prayer,  
     And thank Thee for Thy grace bestowed  
     In leading us beneath Thy care  
     Thus far in wisdom's pleasant road.

2 Whatever to our lot may fall  
     What toilsome duties to fulfill  
     We do not know; but in them all  
     Be Thou our strength and comfort still.

## No. 65.

*Master Mason. L. M.*

1 Death, like an overflowing stream,  
     Sweeps us away, our life's a dream,  
     An empty tale, a morning flower  
     Cut down, and withered in an hour.

2 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man;  
     And kindly lengthened our span,  
     Till, cleansed by grace, we all may be  
     Prepared to die and dwell with Thee.



# FAMILIAR HYMNS,

ARRANGED FOR ENTIRE LODGE,

AND

OPENING AND CLOSING.



No. 66. DOXOLOGY. (Old Hundred.)

1. Great Arch-i - tect of heaven and earth, To whom all na-ture owes its birth; At  
 2. Lord God, Thou deign to own and bless, This humble dome, this sa-cred place; Oh,  
 3. Lord, here the wants of all sup-ply, And fit our souls to dwell on high; From

Thy command cre - a - tion stood Com - plete in form, Thy work is good.  
 let Thy spir - it's presence shine With - in these walls, this house of Thine.  
 ser - vice in this hum - ble place Raise us to praise Thee face to face.

No. 67.

*Closing. L. M.*

1 Great God, to Thee our closing song,  
 With humble gratitude we raise;  
 Oh, let Thy mercy tune our tongue,  
 And fill our hearts with lively praise.

2 Let faith and hope our eyelids close;  
 With sleep refresh our feeble frame;  
 Safe in Thy care may we repose,  
 And wake with praises to Thy name.

No. 68.

*Opening. L. M.*

1 Be Thou exalted oh, our God,  
 Above the heaven's where angels dwell;  
 Thy power on earth be known abroad,  
 And land to land Thy wonders tell.

No. 69.

*Opening. L. M.*

1 Pour out Thy spirit from on high,  
 Lord, Thine assembled servants bless;  
 Graces and gifts to each supply,  
 And clothe with Thy righteousness.

2 Within this temple, where we stand  
 To teach the truth as taught by Thee;  
 In favor bless this chosen band  
 With wisdom, strength, and unity.

## No. 70.

## AMERICA. (Original.)

HENRY CAREY.

## No. 71.

## Opening or Closing. 6s &amp; 4s.

1 Hail! Brother Masons, hail!  
Let friendship long prevail,  
And bind us fast;  
May harmony and peace  
Our happiness increase,  
And friendship never cease,  
While life doth last.

2 Sincerity and love,  
Descending from above,  
Our minds employ;  
Morality our pride,  
And truth our constant guide,  
With us are close allies,  
And form our joy.

3 We on the Level meet,  
And every brother greet,  
Skilled in our art;  
And when our labors past,  
Each brother's hand we'll grasp,  
Then on the Square at last,  
Friendly we'll part.

4 May wisdom be our care  
And virtue form the Square  
By which we live;  
That we at last may join  
That heavenly Lodge sublime,  
Where we shall perfect shine  
With God above.

## No. 72.

## Closing. 6s &amp; 4s.

When our last labor's o'er,  
And scene of life no more,  
Charm our frail sight;  
Then in God's holy care,  
May each protection share,  
Bliss find unending there  
In perfect light.

No. 73. WALLACE. C. M. (Opening.)

No. 74. SCHUMANN. S. M. (Opening.)

(52)

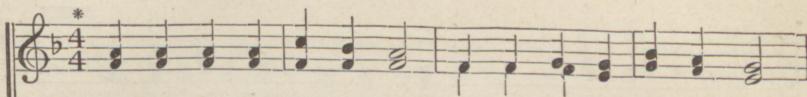
No. 75. CAPELLO. S. M. (Closing Hymn.)

No. 76.

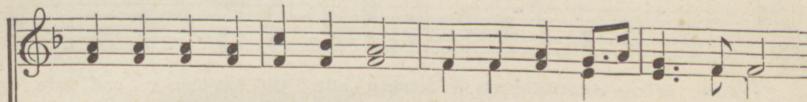
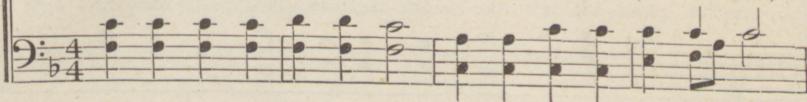
YOUNG. C. M.

(53)

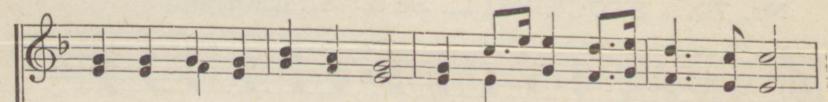
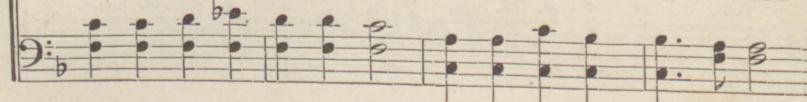
No. 77. BLUMENTHAL. 7s D. (Opening.)



1. Met in friendship's kind-ly name, We a-round our al - tar stand,



Own - ing each re - lig-iou-s claim, Bow-ing at her strict command.



Here our heart-felt prayers u - nite, For each broth-er whom we love,



Blest with that pure ho - ly light, Here re - flect-ed from a - bove.



No. 78. ARLINGTON. C. M. (Opening.)

ARNE.

1. Lo, what an en - ter - tain - ing sight, Those friend-ly breth - ren

2. 'Tis pleas - ant as the morn - ing dews, That fall on Zi - on's

No. 79. STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s. (Closing.)

1. Now we part; what sad e - mo - tion Fills each broth-er's kind - ly heart,

2. Let us, round this sa - cred al - tar, All our sol - emn vows re - new;

As, a - mid the world's com-mo - tion, Each ré - tires to take a part.

Nev - er wav - er, nev - er fal - ter, Each be steadfast, firm and true.

No. 80. WARE. L. M. (Opening. Master Mason.)

No. 81.

*Installation, or Dedication.*

1 Ye happy few, who here extend  
In perfect lines, from East to West,  
With fervent zeal the Lodge defend,  
And lock its secret in each breast.

2 Since ye are met upon the square,  
Bid love and friendship jointly reign;  
Be peace and harmony your care,  
Nor break the adamantine chain.

3 Behold the planets how they move,  
Yet keep due order as they run;  
Then imitate the stars above,  
And shine resplendent as the sun.

4 Then let us celebrate the praise  
Of all who have enriched the art;  
Let gratitude our voices raise,  
And each true brother bear a part.

No. 82.

*Opening Hymn.*

1 From East to West o'er land and sea,  
Where brothers meet and friends agree,  
Let incense rise from hearts sincere,  
The dearest offering gathered here.

2 Let notes of praise united tell  
Of thoughts most kind where brothers  
dwell;

Though clouds may dim our darkened  
way,  
Some kindly hand shall be our stay.

3 Our trust repos'd on Him alone  
Who ne'er will contrite hearts disown;  
Our faith shall mark that holy light  
Whose beams our dearest joys unite.

No. 83.

*Closing.* L. M.

1 Come, brothers, ere tonight we part,  
Join every voice and every heart;  
One solemn hymn to God we 'll raise,  
One closing song of grateful praise.

2 Here, brothers, we may meet no more;  
But there is yet a happier shore,  
And there, released from toil and pain,  
Dear brothers, we shall meet again.

## No. 84.

## DOWNS. C. M. (Opening.)

1. With - in our tem - ple met a-gain, With hearts and pur-pose strong, We'll  
 2. A - round our al - tar's sacred shrine, May love's pure incense rise, Bear -

raise our notes of joy-ful praise With un-union in our song.  
 ing up - on its mystic flame Our mus-i-cle to the skies.

## No. 85.

## Funeral Hymn. C. M.

1 Another hand is beckoning us,  
 Another call is given;  
 And glows once more with angel steps  
 The path that leads to heaven.

2 Lone are Thy paths, and sad the bowers  
 Whence Thy meek smile is gone,  
 But, oh! a brighter home than ours  
 In heaven, is now Thine own.

## No. 86.

## GERMANY. L. M.

1. Great God! the work in Thee be - gun, The crafts-men,  
 2. Oh, fill our hearts with heaven - ly flight, Be pres - ent

in in Thy faith hath done; Thy bless - ing on on our we  
 our mys - tie rite, And when on earth our we

la - bors send, In hope be - gun, in un - peace to end.  
 work no more, Ce - les - tial Lodge, un - bar thy door.

## No. 87.

## DENNIS. S. M.

## No. 88.

## Fellow Craft. 11s. (Music No. 7.)

- 1 Come, craftsmen, assembled our pleasure to share,  
Who walk by the Plumb, and who work by the Square;  
While traveling in love on the Level of time,  
Sweet Hope shall light on to a far better clime.
- 2 We'll seek in our labor the Spirit Divine,  
Our temple to bless, and our hearts to refine;  
And thus to our altar a tribute we'll bring,  
While joined in true friendship, our anthem we sing,
- 3 See Order and beauty rise gently to view.  
Each brother a column, so perfect and true!  
When order shall cease, and when temples decay,  
May each, fairer column, immortal survey.

## No. 89.

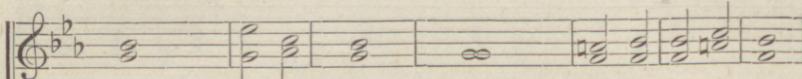
## Opening.

- 1 Blest are the sons of peace,  
Whose hearts and hopes are one;  
Whose kind designs to serve and please,  
Through all their actions run.
- 2 Blest is this happy place,  
Where zeal and friendship meet;  
Where Truth and Love and Heavenly Grace,  
Make our communion sweet.
- 3 Thus on the Heavenly Hills,  
May we be blest above;  
Where joy like morning dew distills,  
And all the air is love.

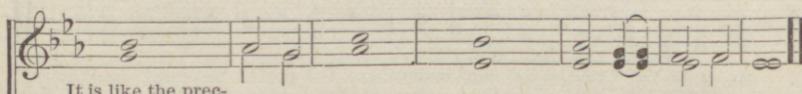
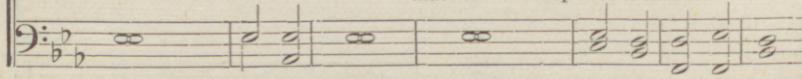
## No. 90.

## CHANT. (Entered Apprentice.)

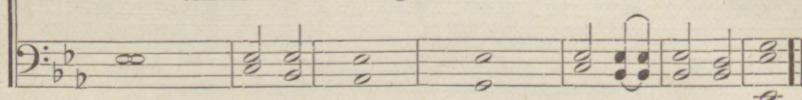
P. G. FITHIAN.



1. Behold how good  
and how pleasant it is for Brethren to dwell to-gether in unity,  
2. That went down  
to the skirts of His garments, as the dew of Her-  
mon, and as the dew  
that descended up-on the mountain of Zion.



It is like the pre-  
cious ointment up-on the head that ran down up-  
on the beard, even Aaron's beard.  
For there the Lord  
com-manded the blessing even life for ev - er - more.



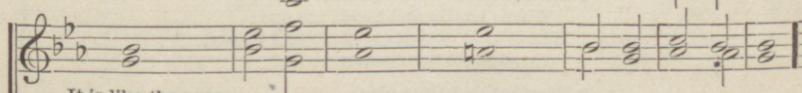
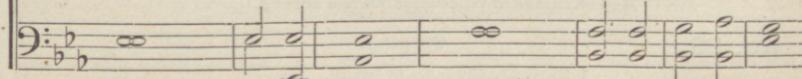
## No. 91.

## PLAIN CHANT.

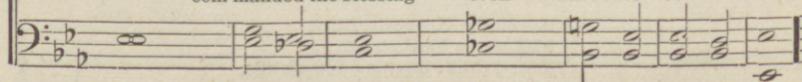
Arr. from BEETHOVEN.



1. Behold how good  
and how pleasant it is for Brethren to dwell to - gether in unity,  
2. That went down  
to the skirts of His garments, as the dew of Her-  
mon and as the dew  
that descended upon the mountain of Zion,



It is like the pre-  
cious ointment up-on the head that ran down up-  
on the beard, even Aaron's beard.  
For there the Lord  
com-manded the blessing even life for ev - er - more.



## No. 92.

## CHANT. (Fellow Craft.)

P. G. FITHIAN.

1. Thus He showed me, and behold, the Lord stood upon a wall made by a plumb line  
 2. And the Lord said unto me, Amos what seest thou  
 3. Then said the Lord, Behold, I will set a plumb line in the midst of my people Israel,  
 with and I said a plumb line in His hand. A - MEN.  
 I will not again pass by them a - ny - more.

## No. 93.

## CHANT. (Fellow Craft Degree.)

Arr. P. G. FITHIAN.

\*VOICES IN UNISON.

Thus He showed me, and behold, the Lord stood upon a wall, made by a plumb line;  
 with a plumb line in His hand. And the

CHANT.

Musical score for Chant 1, featuring two staves. The top staff is in Treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in Bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are: "Lord said unto me, Amos what seest thou, and I said a plumb line."

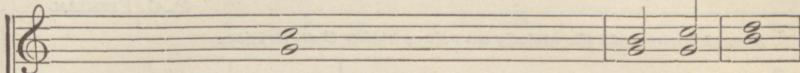
Musical score for Chant 1, featuring two staves. The top staff is in Treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in Bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are: "Then said the Lord, behold, I will set a plumb line in the midst of my

Musical score for Chant 1, featuring two staves. The top staff is in Treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is in Bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are: "peo - ple Is-rael, I will not again pass by them a - ny more. A - MEN."

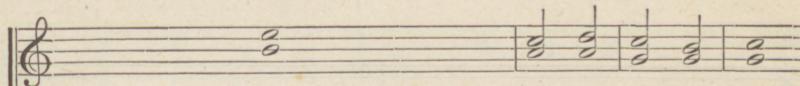
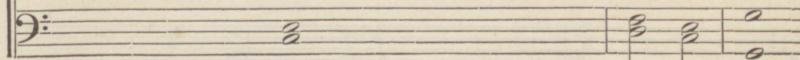
## No. 94.

## CHANT. (Master Mason.)

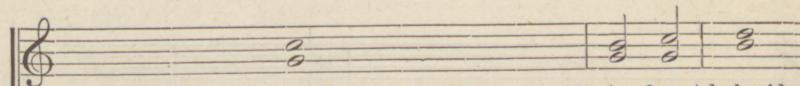
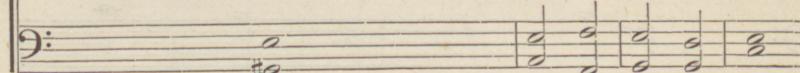
P. G. FITHIAN.



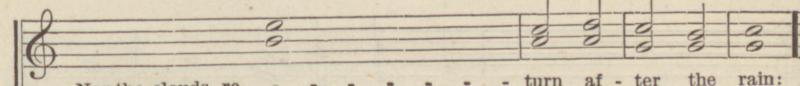
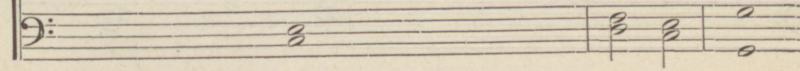
Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while  
 the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh,  
 In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and  
 the strong men shall bow them - selves  
 Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high and  
 fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish,



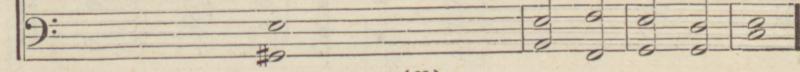
When thou shalt say I have no pleasure in them:  
 And the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darken'd,  
 And the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire  
 shall fail, because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go a - bout the streets;



While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars be not darken'd.  
 And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound  
 of the grinding is low,  
 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be  
 broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the  
 wheel be broken at the cistern.



Nor the clouds, re - turn af - ter the rain:  
 And he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and  
 all the daughters of music shall be brought low.  
 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was:  
 And the spirit shall return un - to God who gave it.



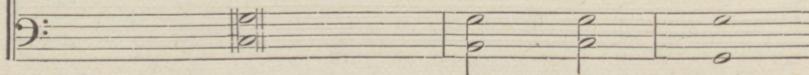
## No. 95.

## CHANT.

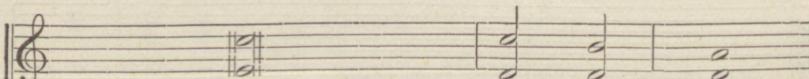
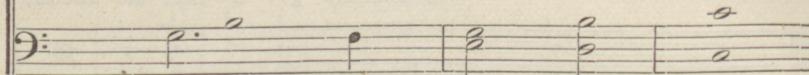
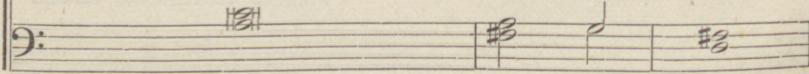
P. G. FITHIAN.

*Second Tenor take the melody an octave higher than written.*

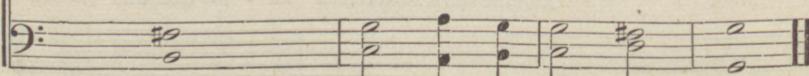
In the Beginning God created the Heaven and the Earth,



And the Earth was without form and void,

And darkness was upon the face of the deep,  
And the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters,

And God said, Let there be light and there was light.



No. 96.

PLAIN CHANTS.

Musical notation for Plain Chant No. 96, featuring two staves. The top staff is in Treble clef, and the bottom staff is in Bass clef. Both staves use common time. The music consists of a series of quarter notes and half notes, primarily in the key of C major.

No. 97.

Musical notation for Plain Chant No. 97, featuring two staves. The top staff is in Treble clef, and the bottom staff is in Bass clef. Both staves use common time. The music consists of a series of quarter notes and half notes, primarily in the key of C major.

No. 98.

Musical notation for Plain Chant No. 98, featuring two staves. The top staff is in Treble clef, and the bottom staff is in Bass clef. Both staves use common time. The music consists of a series of quarter notes and half notes, primarily in the key of C major.

No. 99.

Musical notation for Plain Chant No. 99, featuring two staves. The top staff is in Treble clef, and the bottom staff is in Bass clef. Both staves use common time. The music consists of a series of quarter notes and half notes, primarily in the key of C major.



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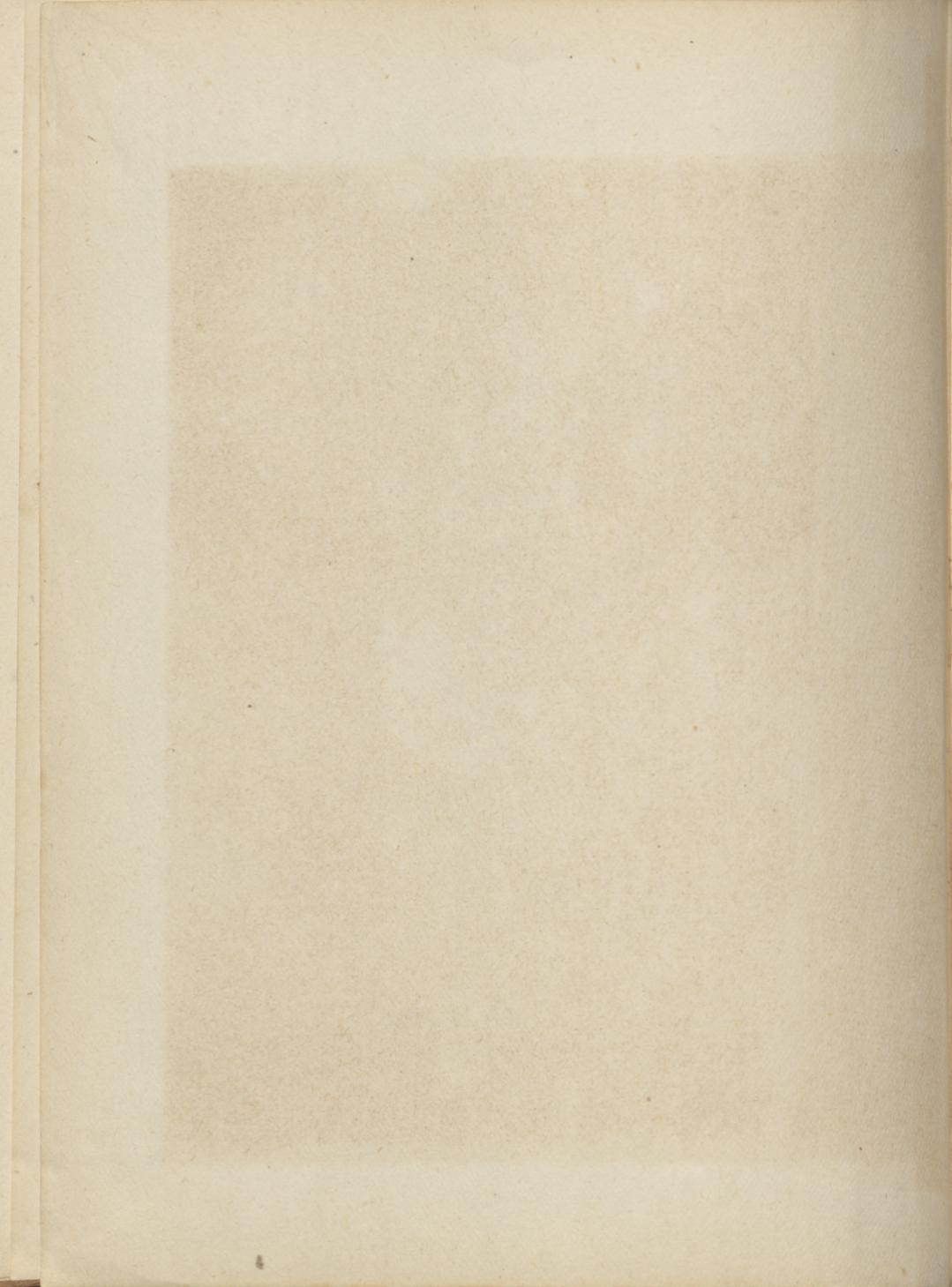
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